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THE FREEMAN is an Independent Weekly Newspaper which bravely tells the Truth without fear or favor. It is published in the interests of the Negro, and is Fearless tn the Advocacy of his Rights,

THE FREEMAN.

A division of the Negro vote is essential to the ultimate solution of the Race Problem. : : It should divide, however, on questions which involve Principles.

VOL. I.—NO. 5. INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 11, 1888. TERMS: {$2.00 per Year. 5 Cents per Copy.

A CHICAGO OUTRAGE.

A REPUTABLE LODGING HOUSE RAIDED.

The Independent Spirit in the Garden City---The Freeman the Representative Colored Paper----Personal Paragraphs---Wanted to Know.

Special to The Freeman.

Chicago, Ill.

Of all colored people, those of Chicago and the busy Northwest are the busiest. And yet, perhaps, no equal number of people is to be found who so keenly appreciate the necessity of an intelligent knowledge of the weekly doings of the race. They recognize their friendly and social business relations with the race throughout the country. As a matter, therefore, of mere friendly necessity, they demand weekly intelligence of their progression. And in all the higher interests of life, where can be found a like number of people more keenly appreciative of all that contributes to progress in in art, literature, science, religion, politics, and the thousand and one things which make up modern civilization. And yet, strange to say, right here in great, busy Northwest, in its busy metropolis, Chicago, there has taken place, the creation and development of that most cumbrous, unserviceable, time-destroying thing, the blanket-sheet" newspaper. With the blindness of every fatuity, this monstrosity of journalism, this breeder of mental dispepsia, has steadfastly imposed its mountain of unthrashed straw to the demand of the people for winnowed grains of fact.

It was out of the very incongruousness of such a condition of things that The Freeman" has its birth and found its way to our city, just as live, witty and wise as you please. We wanted the news—all the news—but we demand it apart from the trivial and inconsequential. It is because "The Freeman" has thus far satisfactorily met that demand that its circulation in this city is very encouraging indeed.

Meanwhile "The Freeman" modestly continues to offer its deluded contemporaries an example of ever increasing success, achieved by giving the people what they want—all the news and no chaff—I can further say for "The Freeman" it is sure to be on time each week, delivered without fail, first mail Saturday mornings.

Be for the race—first, last and always.

No more hoodwinking if you please. We are thinking for ourselves.

Hail, thrice hail to the ambition of the independent Negroes of America.

Let us put into practice what we preach, and thereby practice race pride.

The motto of the colored convention recently held in Indianapols should be Veni, Vidi, Vici.

John Ambey, 2.615 State street, had a serious attack of billiousness, last week, but is convalescent.

Call on Geo. Purcell, State and 27th streets and get a good cigar. He also keeps copies of "The Freeman."

Our friend Ford, of Brockway & Milans, is not a shrewd detective as he thought he was. He knows why.

We are glad to know that the Negro has been awakened to the fact that he is the P. P. P. (pivotal power in politics.)

Subscribe for the leading and most independent of all the Negro journals—"The Freeman." $2 per year, 50c three months.

What's the matter with "The Freeman?" It's all right. Fierce, fearless and just independent enough to take care of the race.

The Negro race is not only due, but has arrived. See it. How nobly and grandly it stands, arrayed in armament to battle for the right.

Mrs. J. E. Cookson, who was badly shocked by lightning while visiting Mrs. Isabella Edward, No. 2,519 Dearborn St., last week, is rapidly recovering.

Mrs. B. B. Lewis, who has been confined to her bed ever since her return the from South, is able to be out again. "The Freeman" congratulates her on her recovery.

Some people would complain even if they had all the angelic host to do their bidding and all the delights of paradise to insure their comfort. They are never happy unless they are unhappy.

Mrs. Susie Knighton, of Minneapolis, formally of Chicago, writes her sister, Mrs. M. J. Ampey, from Seattle, Washington Ter., that she is in the best of health and enjoys the western climate very much.

On the evening of the 7th, ult., occurred one of the most shameful acts ever committed by the officers of this city. The House known as the Dearborn Eureka Hotel, situated at 448 State street, was raided about eleven o'clock in the evening. the officers having a warrant that it was one of ill-fame, and although the majority of the residents pleaded their innocence, each one was compelled to get ready and were subjected for the first time in their lives to ride in the patrol wagon, to the Harrison street station, and remained locked up until after twelve o'clock. It seems that the land lady, who is well and favorably known, is a lady of high respectability, demanded the removal of a saloon which was kept in the store room of the building by a man whose character had become questionable. The proprietor of the saloon refused to comply with the request, thereby causing a visit of a deputy sheriff who came with the official document which caused his immediate removal. He flew into a frenzied fit, and swore vengeance against the landlady. And to carry out his malicious threat he swore out a warrant against the house as being one of ill-fame, taking as his authority "that as white and colored people lived in the building it was one of the wrong type." It can be seen very plainly that this inhuman wretch swore to a lie of the very blackest hue, for when the case came to trial all persons who lived in the building (in question), presented their marriage certificates, proving themselves to be lawfully married and respectable. Your correspondent saw the plaintiff as he sat in the "witness chair," in court. He "looked like a dog in the face," and told the judge he saw where he had made his mistake. In return the Court censured him and the officers severely for acting so inconsiderately, and if repeated he (the Court) would send him to the bridewell for fifty days and impose a $25 fine. Mrs. Thos. Crawley, colored, one of the residents of the hotel, sued the city authorities for $3,000 as payment for her ride.—Broadaxe.

Wanted to Know.

Why Edward H. Morris can't be sent to the legislature this fall?

Why Samuel Wright can't be supported by our people for the county commissionorship?

Why we can't have a daily newspaper in Chicago?

Why the "Western Appeal" and the "Conservator" don't come to some terms of agreement?

Why we hear no more of the Chicago conservatory?

What is Gen. Ben Harrison's opinion of the Negro?

THE NEGRO IN POLITICS.

Rev. Bassett and Hon. Will Cumback have a few Rounds.

Quite an animated political discussion took place last Tuesday morning, between Rev. Richard Bassett of Shelbyville and Hon. Will Cumback of Greensburgh. It was on the Big Four railroad between Shelbyville and this city. Rev. Bassett was enroute to the Baptist association at Muncie and Mr. Cumback to the Republican State convention in his city.

Mr. Cumback took the grounds that the colored man should always vote the Republican ticket because the party had freed him.

Mr. Bassett disputed this saying that the colored man had freed himself by virtue of his having been been a soldier and fought for his own freedom.

Moreover what was done by the Republican party was from military necessity, though he thanked the party for what it had done in common with a part of other parties.

Mr. Bassett became warm in the debate and continued:

"Mr. Cumback" the old story over and over again, year after year, the Republican party freed us, while no credit is given to the Democratic soldiers of the north, nor to the colored soldiers who alone fought for personal freedom, has become disgusting to every intelligent colored man who thinks for himself.

He further said, we are beginning to consider the issues which divide men and create party issues that are living and not dead, just as the white man considers them and so votes. But you would have us always looking back at what was and is dead. The war is over,

"You would seem to impress us that we are in debt and can never pay it. The very thought of always being in a debt that can never be paid, while the charge of indebtedness is made the standing issue from year to year, is an insult to our intelligence.

"I have been of the opinion for many years, and am becoming more and more convinced, that it is for the best interests of the race to divide its vote in politics. That it should determine upon what are the live issues to be settled and then vote for the party nearest in accord with those issues."

During the discussion Mr. Cumback acknowledged that the Republican party had not treated the colored voter fairly in proportion to his loyalty to the party.

Mr. Bassett further stated to the reporter of The Freeman that when it was known at Shelbyville that he was about to leave for the Baptist Conference at Muncie, he was told by a Republican of high standing that he, the Republican, was glad, he (Bassett;) was going to leave Shelbyville. Should he not leave, and that soon, he would put more mischief in the Negro's head.

SOME ODD THINGS.

A citizen of Canton, Miss., drives a pair of pet bears in a buggy.

Grand Island, Neb., has a citizen 73 years old who is just now through with his attack of whooping cough.

Santa Armado, a lad about 16 years old, on Wednesday a week ago caught a 154-pound tarpon with a hook and line out in the river opposite Fort Myers, Fla.

One of the quaint characters in Portland, Me., the other evening, was Benjamin Fuller, a Pittston farmer, who has read books two hours a day for forty years, and has a bigger library in his head than any man in Maine.

Last year 248 American Baptist ministers died. Their average age was sixty-five years.

There ought to be a law passed in Connecticut that railway restaurant keepers shall date their apple pie.

COMMENT AND OPINION.

THE ENLIGHTENED PRESS OF THE COUNTRY UPON THE ISSUES OF THE TIMES.

A half million of Negroes will strike the blow for political freedom and vote for Cleveland and Thurman, low tariff and reform.—Cairo Gazette.

A man cannot be a successful preacher and a successful politician at the same time. If he is a successful politician he cannot be a successful minister; if he succeeds as a minister, he would not seek notoriety in the political field.—Tennessee Star.

Colored men can not afford to be narrow-minded, prejudiced, intolerant and partisan. They have everything to gain from a broad, liberal and comprehensive policy in all things.—"Cynic" in Knoxville (Tenn.) World.

Benjamin Harrison was nominated by the monopolists. If he is elected the monopolists will control his administration. Here are two reasons among many why he won't be elected, and oughtn't to be.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Let it be remembered that the 25,000 colored votes of Pennsylvania can be made a controlling quantity in the contest between the monopolists of the State and the reformers who wish to distribute the burdens of taxation equally upon all. What have the trusts, combinations and monopolies ever done for colored men that they should be supported by black votes? What have the manufacturers, who profit by the present exclusive high tariff, to expect from a class of voters they have studiously ignored? Nothing.—Philadelphia Sentinel.

Reduce the tariff upon the necessaries of life and raw materials, and the American workman will be benefitted to the full extent of the reduction.—Springfield Messenger.

If the Republican party had power to free the Negro it ought to have power to protect him in that freedom.—Cleveland Globe.

The fact that a man is "an old citizen" does not necessarily disqualify him in our opinion for any position here, neither does the fact that he is a "new comer" give him any superior fitness.

What we contend is, that the fact shall not be counted one way or the other either for or against an individual or a position.—People's Advocate.

The long and short of it is that political division on the color line is alike absurd and demoralizing. When this truth shall be recognized by all parties the color line will disappear forever.—Philadelphia Record.

The Republican party has no use whatever for colored citizens except to employ their votes to sustain monopoly candidates or carpetbag plunderers. The minute a Negro professes Democracy he ceases to be "a man and a brother," and becomes the object of such opprobrium as the Mail and Express vents upon the delegates to the Convention of colored men at Indianapolis. It sneers at them as "professional Negroes," and accuses them of being "humbugs," simply because they dare assert their privilege as American citizens and select their political associations in accordance with their own view of their duty and interests.—N. Y. Star.

CLOSE FISTED MEANNESS.

No one knows but those in the profession how many complaints are made against white people, especially white women, for refusal to pay their colored servants their regular dues. The employers baffle with them relying on the ignorance of the employes and the great cost of obtaing their dues by legal process.—People's Advocate.

HE SAYS HE DID.

I did vote with the great body of the Republicans in the Senate against the Chinese Restriction bill.—Harrison's Letter to Rev. J. B. Brandt, Feb. 29, 1888.

"THE GOD'S TRUTH OF THE WHOLE BUSINESS.

Judge McClure, a prominent Southern gentleman, in a recent speech, gave the following able diagnosis of the Southern question:

The white people of the country differ widely upon current political issues, while the Negroes herd together without regard to these questions. The reason of this is that the colored voters have not been fairly dealt with by either of the political parties. The Republicans have never considered it worth while to discuss with them, or in their presence, the current political issues. It has been so much easier to appeal to their ignorance and their fear of their former masters. The Democrats, on the other hand, have regarded any attempts to argue questions of finance, revenue, taxation and civil service reform before the colored voters of the South as an absurd and vain waste of time and labor. Thus the Negroes of the South have been kept in a condition of political inferiority. If the Democrats, in the dread of their domination where they equal or outnumber the white population, have at times wrongfully deprived them of their political rights, the Republican policy has been to systematically unfit them for the intelligent exercise of the right of suffrage.

At Brunswick, Ga., a man named Tilton had an alligator that was being fed on ice cream. Mr. Tilton neglected to give his pet the usual amount of cream one day last week, and the next morning the reptile was dead.

It's a mighty poor tramp that hasn't got a scent.

PARTY MANAGEMENT.

Chairman Quay's Plans for the Campaign---Democratic Outlook.

New York Cor. Indianapolis News.

When Blaine comes home the Republican campaign managers will set off their fire-rockets. The man from Maine sailed yesterday. He comes on the fast steamer, the City of New York, and will be given a rousing reception, such as has been accorded, perhaps, to no other American citizen. The plans as at present arranged include a large procession, speeches and visitors from all the nearby cities. Those who have the arrangements in charge expect at least fifty thousand men in line on the night of the procession. Mr. Blaine will remain in New York for a few days. He will confer with Senator Quay and other leaders of the Republican party, and then go to Bar Harbor for a few days, where he will be the guest of Elliot F. Sheppard, of New York, who occupies Blaine's magnificent summer residence at that place.

A conference of a few of the leading men of the Republican party will be held as soon after Blaine's arrival as possible with a view of getting the machinery into good working order before September. While Senator Quay will hold the helm, Mr. Blaine will be on the lookout watch during the struggle, and a vigorous and enthusiastic fight will be carried on until the polls close in November.

Senator Quay, as everybody knows by this time, is a man of push, energy and cunning. Upon his broad shoulders will fall the burden of the coming fight. He is now making plans for the conflict in the State of New York that will be equalled in brilliancy with the battle of '76, when the master of political strategem, Samuel J. Tilden, led his forces as no party was ever led before. Mr. Quay will receive from the Republicans of New York loyal support. The State organization will be perfect. Only good men will be put on guard, and in every doubtful district money will be spent with reckless lavishness. Mr. Quay does not believe that New York is a Democratic State. He told me a few days ago that it could be carried for the Republicans beyond all question. In New Jersey and Connecticut the same magnificent organization will prevail, and the little Napoleon of Pennsylvania will know every movement that his generals are making.

He will not trust any doubtful State to a State leader. He is willing to assume the entire responsibility of the Republican campaign. His wonderful success in Pennsylvania has given him great courage. He knows how to use men and money, and already campaign funds are coming in in an unprecedented manner. One of the first things that Mr. Quay will insist on is that no State leader shall make any move without first consulting him and obtaining his sanction. This rule will be followed, no matter who it effects, and General Harrison will find that he will make fewer speeches in the next two months than since his nomination.

Senator Quay has planned an extensive swing around the circle for Harrison, Blaine and Reed of Maine, McKinley of Ohio, DePew, Miller and Hiscock of New York, Phelps and Sewell of New Jersey, and other war horses of the party. Speeches will all be carefully planned and one certain line of argument will be used everywhere. Mr. Quay does not believe in employing speakers to "shoot off" their mouths as fancy may take them, but each man shall be instructed as to what he shall say and how he shall say it, and the doubtful States will be canvassed more thoroughly than at any time within the history of the Republican party.

The leader of the party in each State will be permitted to choose his own lieutenants and all reports and plans for help must come from them. For instance, ex-Senator Tom Platt will be held responsible for the State of New York, William Walter Phelps for New Jersey, Colonel John C. New for Indiana, and Mahone and Wise for Virginia. The telegraph wires will be worked as they never were before in bringing the news, good or bad, to Mr. Quay, at his headquarters in New York. I asked him the other day what he thought of the chances of Republican success; his reply was characteristic:

"We shall win," he said, "and that is all I will say. You may depend upon it, I shall not be interviewed on any subject from now until after November. If any paper publishes a report of and interview with me, you may denounce it as a forgery at once. This is to be a campaign of work and silence, and such facts as are necessary for the public to know will be given out through the regular channels. Our bulletins will be brief and pointed We are not scared, and we do not propose to let anything that may happen before election day scare us. We are in to win, and I am willing to stake my political future that we shall be successful."

On the Democratic side, the plans of battle have not yet been matured. The Democrats feel sure of success. It is more than likely that President Cleveland, with some half dozen of the best speakers of the party, will make a tour of New York, New Jersey and Connecticut. He may even go to Michigan. The reports from that State seem to indicate a fair chance of Democratic success there. The California Democrats are very anxious to have him visit the Pacific Slope, and such men as Grady, of Georgia, and others believe it would be good policy to cross over Mason and Dixon's line, and make the solid South, if possible, more solid. Mr. Barnum, of Connecticut; Scott, of Pennsylvania, and Calvin Brice are the men upon whom will fall the burden of the Democratic fight. Although Mr. Cleveland will be acquaint with every move on the political chessboard, it must not be supposed that the President is willing to trust his chance of re-election to his proverbial luck. On the contrary, he is an excellent wire-puller, and he will keep his eye on every man in the doubtful States who will in any way be responsible for success or defeat. It is still a mooted question in Empire State politics w hetqDav erid Bennett Hill shall succeed himself as Governor. An effort is being made to have the President keep his hands off the gubernatorial fight. If he does, Hill will be renominated and the success of Cleveland in New York State made more certain. It is known, however, that the President will permit Hill's renomination only, should he believe himhimself to be in danger, but his friends urge that Hill would be a valuable ally on the stump in Connecticut; New Jersey, Indiana and Virginia and make the chances of success for Cleveland and Thurman more certain.

Thurman will be used very largely on the stump, and after a thorough canvass of Ohio he will be brought to New York and make a series of speeches from one end of the State to the other. It is just possible that George William Curtis and ex-Mayor Seth Low of Brooklyn may take the stump for Cleveland also, but from the present outlook it does not seem that the Democrats will have so complete an organization as the Republicans. Both parties will be liberally supplied with money. Secretary Whitney, who desires to retire from the Cabinet and go abroad as Minister to England, will furnish a large portion of the sinews of war. Mr. Scott, of Pennsylvania, and other wealthy Democrats, will not be behind them, and if Hill is re-nominated, an enormous sum can be raised for carrying New York State. At this early stage of the campaign it looks as though the fighting would be very brisk "all along the line."

HE WAITED SIXTY YEARS FOR HER.

A Farmer Who Tried to Marry Three Generations of a Family.

New York World.

A rich old farmer, who lives a dozen miles or so up the country, came to this city a few days ago with his young bride, upon his wedding tour. The old man is eighty-five, while his wife is just seventy years his junior. He had purchased an organette from a Main street music-dealer a few months before and wanted some music for it. The old man suggested as a sample, "Where Is My Boy To-Night." He led his bride up to the counter and after paying for the music, said, addressing the clerk:

"My son, she's my wife. Ain't she a likely one? He seemed to remember something, and, straightening up, said: "Young man, I've waited fur sich blood as flows in them veins fur nigh onto sixty years now. I knowed her grandmam and wanted her, but she wouldn't see to it. She married my bitterest enemy and had a daughter. I courted that daughter when her folks wasn't round, but somehow they got wind of it and I was dished agin. She went and got married and had a daughter. Says I, 'Jonathan, you'll marry this'n,' and I settles down glum like to wait fur the youngster to grow up. Martha's folks watched her close and I begun to suspect I'd have to wait fur the next family, when they died—all of them died, and Martha was left without no relatives—so I popped the queston and we was married." And picking up the music Jonathan placed it under one of his arms, while one of Martha's stole under the other and the two lovingly walked out of the store, completely ignorant of the fact that they were furnishing amusement for the crowd.

LOVE IN LEAP YEAR.

She asked him once, she asked him twice,
She asked him thrice to wed.
He thought her friendship "very nice,"
But each time shook his head.
At last, when he felt more inclined
The wedded state to try,
He told her he had changed his mind;
But she said, "So have I."

—Kemper Bocock in The Century.

SUMMER-RESORT NOTES.

Boston Transcript.

The Hotel Kaaterskill, among the Catskill mountains, New York, issues a pretty weekly publication from its office full of mountain notes and tourist personals. The Kaaterskill claims to be a sort of Saratago on a mountain top. Its park includes the far-famed Kaaterskill Falls and Sunset Rock, and the drives are unsurpassed.

A Massachusetts man has bought ninety acres of land at Islesborough, near Turtle Head, and is founding a new summer resort, which he calls Naples, which overlooks a distinctively New England harbor, bearing the name of "Bay of Naples." The site happens to be a good one, and the blocks and streets have already been laid out by an expert civil engineer.

The season at the various White mountain resorts has opened slowly. The number of arrivals is comparatively small, and probably a week will yet elapse before a dozen of the mountain hotels are crowded. The number of advance engagements for August, however is sufficiently encouraging to justify landlords in predicting a prosperous season.

The view from Carter Dome, writes a tourist in Among the Clouds, is one of the finest in the White mountains. It is the only summit that is round like the top of a symmetrical head. It is covered with fir scrub, and the only lookout is from a tripod which the woodman's ax has erected for that purpose. It is not a place where you could easily spend the night, because there is no water to be had, but for a mid-day outlook the the view is incomparably beautiful.

Newport summer residents are much put out by the way their interests are served by the local authorities. The streets are not properly watered, they complain, and the roadways are not in as good shape as they should be to suit the feet of their expensive horse-flesh, and then tradesmen gouge them on every opportunity. The local business men will suffer, as the cottagers swear that they will order all the goods they can from their winter homes rather than purchase them in a place where they feel that their coming is not appreciated.

The cottage at Long Branch which was made so famous by the death of a President within its walls has not been changed in the least since his death. It has not even received a new coat of paint, and the dull wood color and red trimmings are becoming duller every day. The cottage is at present occupied by C. E. Sands, of New York, and his family. The lawn surrounding it is well kept, and the old road, on which hundreds of willing hands labored with all their might in putting down the ties and rails over which the wounded President's car was rolled, is in excellent condition.

The Adirondacks proper, writes a visitor, are a disappointment. They are good, round family mountains from a distance, but the forests are not grand anywhere, and the treatment of the trees in "barking," which leaves them scorched and dead, gives them a ghastly aspect and along the base of the mountains the seried ranks of pines and firs struggling upward for light betray skeletons below most unlovely. The wildness is gone, the clearings up the slopes present a spectacle of stumps, trunks and huge roots like the bones of saurians. They are not picturesque save in spots.

The Missisquoi spring at Sheldon, Vt., which was called the "Baden-Baden of America" twenty years ago, has been bought by a New York syndicate with Alexander R. Shepherd at the head. The property will be improved at once; cottages will be built in the vicinity of the spring, and the water, which has been known for its healing effects for over one hundred years, will be restored to the market. The surrounding country was once filled with well-patronized hotels, and the shipments from the spring to all parts of the world amounted to $90,000 a year. The resort was broken up by bitter lawsuits and disagreements, and everything has been allowed to go to ruin.

Natural to Childhood.

New York Sun.

Mrs. Isaacstein (to husband)—Dot leetle Jacob has been a very pad poy to-day.

Mr. Isaacstein—Vas dot so?

Mrs. Isaacstein—He vent into der closet und ate all oof dot limburger kase.

Mr. Isaacstein (looking fondly at young Jacob)—Oh, veil, Rebecca, dot vas not so pad; dot vas natural; all dose leetle shildrens haf dot se-veet tooth.

Keeps Pegging Away.

"Pa," inquired a little boy, "does Satan ever go to Europe for a summer vacation?"

"No, my son," replied the old gentleman; "Satan stays at home and attends to business."

It is said that the lawn order society is responsible for the "Keep off the Grass" edict.

THE FREEMAN.

THE FREEMAN is a newspaper in the interest of the colored race. It is published every Saturday at 18½ N. Penn. St., by EDWARD E. COOPER, to whom all communications should be directed.

Entered at the Postoffice at Indianapolis as second class matter.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy, one year	$2.00
One copy, six months	$1.00

Invariably in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Rates of advertising made known on application at the office.

THE PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

If you are receiving The Freeman without having subscribed for it, you may know that some friend has paid for you. We want to place The Freeman in the home of every colored person who can read and we know of no better way of introducing it to you than by sending you a few sample copies. The Freeman is independent in politics and fearless in the advocacy of the rights of the Negro. It is the organ of no clique or faction, and gives the news without fear or favor. It has but one mission and that is to improve the industrial, the political, the religious and the social condition of the race.

DOWN with monopoly taxes.

WE love tariff reform for the enemies it has made.

THE solid South will remain so until the Negro breaks it.

THE rights of the laborer are as important as those of the capitalist.

"The Freeman is the newiest and most brilliant colored newspaper ever published in Indiana."—L. A. Simpson.

WE favor the passage of the Mills bill, which provides an average reduction of 7 per cent. in the tariff duties. Is a protection of 40 per cent. "free trades."

ONLY monopolists and their representatives fight attempts to revise the tarift laws. Is this not a good reason that the working man should favor revision.

THE interests of the colored people are as diversified as those of other races, then why should they all have the same views on questions of business, society, politics or religion?

SOME of the "straightest" colored Republicans of the city have ordered The Freeman because of its independence and its freedom from political bias. Rightly have they learned that subsidized newspapers are controlled by the political bosses.

THE FREEMAN is now permanently established in Chicago, and from now hence an interesting news letter will be published each week from that city. The people of Chicago like those of this city appreciate an independent wide awake newspaper. The Freeman is getting there.

WE can easily see how a reduction of the taxation on necessities will benefit the Negro, and are in favor of tariff reform. We fail to see how free whisky and tobacco can elevate him morally or financially, and are opposed to turning loose the floodgates of alcoholism. We leave the latter questions to the Detroit Plaindealer, the Indianapolis Argus and other other "dependent race(?)" journals.

THE platform adopted by the recent Negro Democratic convention is a worthy production and is marked by a high and noble patriotic spirit and is judicious and even-tempered in its presentation of the Negro's righteous position upon the issues of the campaign. Upon no question has it an uncertain sound and is the conscientious utterance of the best thought and statesmanship of the Negro race.

THE Cumback-Bassett discussion referred to in another column of The Freeman is a daily occurrence hereabout. Intelligent colored men have learned to reject the false teachings of the wiley politicians, and are beginning to see the issues for themselves. Rev. Bassett is a minister of the gospel and a good one, but he has opinions and the courage to exdress them when called upon to do so. He, like a large number of colored men in his state see the expediency and wisdom of a division of the Negro vote and the folly of eternally yelling about dead issues.

THE abject servility of the average Negro paper to party dictation is nauseating to the independent and thinking voter. If the Negro editor could wipe the scales of prejudices or stay the lash long enough to study the question of the tariff dispassionately, he would find that in favoring high protection he simply sells out the best interests of the Negro to the grasping, close-fisted monopolist and tightens the galling noose of poverty upon the neck of the entire race. The Negro espouses the cause of high protection for the benefit of the rich manufacturer, yet the doors of every manufacturing establishment in the country are barred against him. Pauper whites can come here from the ends of the earth and find employment in the factories, while the Negroes, who have spent all his life building up this country, are left out in the cold. Yet the Republican party asks a solid Negro vote in favor of these discriminating, soulless corporations. The Negroes are not the fools Republican managers think them.

THE PARAMOUNT ISSUE.

No one thing at this stage of American history more conclusively demonstrates the gradual emancipation of the Negro from political slavery than the serious contemplation of the tariff question. This tendency on his part to study the economic questions affecting the interests of the goveenment is an excellent indication that he desires to make himself a worthy citizen, an intelligent voter, bearing in mind always that the prosperity of the nation is his own prosperity, and national failure means his own downfall.

After due deliberation, acting in accord with what it believes to be best for the people of this great country, The Freeman declares itself irrevocably in favor of a revision and reduction of the present "war tariff" duties, such reduction to be made with a just regard to the development and prosperity of invested capital and the protection of the interests of American labor.

We point with pride to the bold and manly position taken by President Cleveland upon the question of tariff reform as expressed in his last message to Congress, and commend it to the careful study of every voter in this land. Any man who possesses a fair knowledge political of economy knows well that the taxing power of a government is confined to raising the legitimate expenses of that government, economically administered, and no more; but an American federation commencing as it did under peculiar and disadvantageous circumstances, found it necessary for the continuance and growth of home industries to lay a protective duty upon foreign imports, using as its authority for such legislation the "general welfare" clause of the constitution. The necessities of war and exigencies of the times called for an increase of this duty, for the purpose of raising a fund to sustain the credit of the country during the great civil conflict. In addition to the many raised on imports, a tax was levied on all domestic products, and is known as the internal revenue tax. The high protective duty was a temporary expedient only.

The war is over. The causes which justified the great strain of taxation upon the people are no more. The "infant industries" which sorely needed governmental aid, have by the energy, thrift and business sagacity of their promoters, grown into maturity, and can easily bear a division of profits with the toiling masses. The public treasury has become glutted by an enormous and increasing surplus due to over-taxation, and the financial centers of the nation are slowly but surely being sapped and weakened by this withdrawal of the circulating medium form the avenue of trade.

This is the condition which confronts us, and demands statesmanlike treatment. The interests of the many cannot justly be sacrificed for the benefit of the few, and national prosperity is dearer to us than the well-being of the bloated monopolists whose rallying cry is "the public be d - d."

The remedy for these evils is found in a wise and equitable reduction of the tariff, and to so regulate it as to allow the burden of taxation to rest upon the luxurious which are consumed only by the rich, and that the necessaries of life which the poor man must use shall be cheapened. To this end, we favor a reduction of duty on the raw materials used in the manufactures and a removal of the tax on such goods as do not coem in competition with home products. We believe that the American manufacturer should be encouraged in a fair and proportionate sense, by a protective tariff, but he should not be pampered to the exclusion of every other American interest, and be "forever wrapped in the swaddling cloths of lambkin wool and fed from a golden spoon on rosebuds and honey."

The cry of free trade in connection with a judicious reformation of the tariff schedule is a specious partisan yell meant only for fools, whose blind eyes cannot see the light. The men who lead the cry do not believe what they say, but want votes and stop at no fraud or deception to obtain them. Will the intelligent citizen who has a heart or desire for the common veal be longer dazzled by the sophestries of the party of monopoly, of trusts, of Gouldism and kindred evil? The principle of tariff reform, repeatedly advised by Presidents Garfield and Arthur, and Secretary McCulloch all leading Republicans, has been set in motion under the able and patriotic guidance of President Cleveland and is to-day the accepted doctrine of all who correctly interprit the purpose and intentions of the founder of the American system. The questions now submitted to the people are: Shall a ruinous taxatio be maintained or shall it be reduced? Should not labor be protected as well as capital? The issues are fairly presented and we ask a careful study of their problems before the votes are cast which shall register the popular will.

The Best He Could Do.

New York Sun.

Old Lady (to street gamin)—You don't chew tobacco, do you, little boy?

Little Boy—No-m; but I kin give yer a cigarette.

CONCERNING THE RACE.

A Weekly Resume of the Negro's Progress and Achievement Prepared for The Freeman's Clientele.

Isaac S. Mullen has been appointed on the district police force of Boston at a salary of $1,200.

Mrs. Flora Batson Bergen has closed a most profitable concert season and is visiting at Providence R. I. After an eastern tour she will winter in the South.

Serious trouble sprang up recently in Bethel African Methodist Episcopal congregation in Reading, Pa. Several nights ago the pastor Rev. R. B. Johns, commenced a series of holiness meetings, to continue for two weeks. Discord has broken loose, and about thirty members of the congregation have withdrawn, others refuse to attend the services and complaint has been entered against the pastor before the Presiding Elder. A large number of white people attend these meetings and the burden of complaints is that Mr. Johns who is a very good looking man and married, is guilty of escorting home one or two white ladies who come to his services not accompanied by their husbands or male escorts.—Whew!

There are one hundred and fifteen colored persons in the city of Chicago who can not read or write. This is less than one half of one per cent of the total colored population, and nearly all of these are old people formerly slaves who had no chance to get an education.—Says the Western Appeal.

The Western Appeal (Chicago) tells a very sensational story of Henry W. Forte's domestic difficulties. Mr. Forte is now connected with the Cincinnati American Tribune.

Mrs. Henry Highland Garnett a noted colored teacher of New York City, accompanied the teachers' jaunt across the continent to San Francisco.

The colored department of the Texas State fair is unusually well-stretched this year. It is claimed the passage of the Mills bill will encourage sheep raising in the fine meadow lands of the State, and colored men will engage in the business.

There are nine graduates of the colored High School of Washington, D. C., in the city postoffice—Messrs. Pollard, Freeman, George, Parrott; Pearson, Beason, Irving, Fraction and Brooks. Mr. Fraction led the last examination making the highest per cent in a list of 37. An Indianapolis young man has just done the same thing in a class of 41. What is the matter with the Negro? He's all right!

Rev. Jasper's Western tour was not a success.

Robert Purvis, the scholarly and well known colored citizen of Philadelphia, is out for prohibition and General Fisk. He believes in a diffusion of the Negro vote among the parties.

In an article on the "Colored Voter of California" the San Francisco Elevator says that the majority of the 12,000 of this class are identified with the independent vote. It explains this assertion by the statement accorded this element by party managers and the denial of representation in the public service, have caused them largely to eschew parties and vote for men, and thus the movement gathers strength.

A private letter from Norfolk, Va., states that the marriage of Miss Emma Lee. of that city, and Mr. William H. Bonaparte, will take place this month. Mr. Bonaparte was formerly editor of the Boston Advocate, and correspondent for other colored journals. Miss Lee is a young lady of but eighteen years, who has recently graduated from the Hampton Institute. She is said to be stylish, and although not decidedly pretty, is fine looking, and stands high in the community in which she resides.

Bishop C. C. Petty, who was elected bishop of the A. M. E. Zion Church has been appointed to preside over the whole country west of the Missouri river, and has established his headquarters at Alamenda, Cal.

One of the most successful undertakers and embalmers in Chattanooga, Tenn., is J. H. Scott, a colored man.

The bill appropriating $1,000,000 to reimburse the depositors in the Freedmen's Bank has passed the Senate.

Hon. James Hill, of Mississippi, is out for Congress.

Mme. Nellie Brown Mitchell, who has gone to East Epping, N. H., has charge of the vocal music at the summer school and Chautauqua Assembly, at that place, and will remain there until the latter part of August.

The Cuban Giants, the famous base ball club, have defeated the New Yorks four games out of five, and are now virtually the champions of the world. The St. Louis Browns, Detroits and Chicago's afflicted with Negrophobia, and unable to bear the odium of being beaten by colored men, refused to accept their challenge.

Miss May Louise Jewett, of Ann Arber completed the course in the School of Music in that city with credit. Her skill as a musician is recognized by all who know her and she has already secured sixteen pupils.

The Rev. Albert Johnson, of the A. M. E. Church, of Ontaria, has been appointed Superintendent of the work in the West Indies, and with his wife and children will soon sail for Bermuda.

Mr. Hiram S. Thomas, who for many years has been the head waiter of the Grand Union Hotel, Saratoga, has been

Mr. John B. Spelman, is cashier of the banking house of Peter Schenk & Co., New York City.

The Hon. Jere Brown has been elected a member of the Republican executive committee of Ohio.

so successful that he has purchsed the hotel and is now the proprietor. Score another tally for the Negro.

According to the census taken by the police at Washington, D. C., the colored population is 72,502. Of these 32,080 are males and 40,422 females.

CANNIBALS OF THE NIGER.

They Discuss the Question Whether to Eat Explorer Johnson's Party.

The Sun gave a brief description the other day of the cannibals of the Congo basin, who are numbered by millions. and extend over a vast extent of country. Though the Congo region is the home of most of the cannibals of Africa, some tribes of man-eaters may be found much nearer the sea than in the Congo country. Along the delta region of the Niger, and on some of the neighboring rivers emptying into the Bight of Biafra, are some of the worst cannibals in the world. Unlike many of the Congo cannibals who have proved themselves by their arts and tribal governments to be among the most advanced of savage peoples, the cannibals living near the Gulf of Guinea are among the most degraded of human beings.

Mr. H. H. Johnston, the British consul at Cameroon, recently made a trip up the Cross river, which empties into the Gulf of Guinea, about 180 miles east of the main branch of the Niger. Mr. Johnston is well known by his geographical work on the Congo and his book on Mount Kilima-Njaro. He had not ascended the river more than fifty miles before the people he met began to be very wild and excitable. In a communication just published in the Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society, Mr. Johnston says the people are all inveterate cannibals. They are continually fighting with each other in order to supply their larders with fresh food. In one hut which he entered a smoked human ham was hanging from the smoke blackened rafters, and above a hundred skulls were ranged around the upper part of the clay walls. One old chief who wished to convince Johnston of his very friendly feeling took a necklace from his neck and presented it to the white man. The ornament was made of human knuckle bones.

At one point on the river where the traveler was received with great apparent friendship, he learned that the natives were debating the question whether to treat the visitors as honored guests or to eat them, or at any rate to eat the Kroo boys who had paddled Mr. Johnston up the river. He decided that it would not be safe to extend his explorations further, and he started down the river while the natives were still debating what to do with him. As he turned his canoe down stream, however, the noisy villagers gave chase, and there were a few minutes of terrible anxiety when the canoe ran aground, and hundreds of the yelling savages attempted to wade across the shallow water and seize the fugitives. Even little children, Johnston says, armed themselves with knives, and, standing ankle deep in the water shrieked at the top of their voices that they would like to eat the white man. The explorer, however, managed to keep out of the clutches of the savages, and to get away without firing.

The cannibal tribes near the Niger delta, in Angola and in the Congo basin, are probably the only natives of Africa, who habitually eat human flesh. Some tribes in East Africa, however, indulge in cannibal practice during religious exercises, and they also sometimes eat the the bodies of enemies slain in battle. They believe that they are thus imbued with the virtues of the victim.

POLITICAL.

The United Labor and the Union Labor parties of Cincinnati have agreed to consolidate.

President Norvin Green, of the Western Union Telegraph Company, has subscribed $10,000 to the Cleveland and Thurman campaign fund.

Senator Voorhees opened the campaign for the Western Indiana Democracy at Terre Haute, Saturday night. He spoke for three hours to an audience of 2,000 people.

Joseph E. McDonald has sent his acceptance of the position of member of the advisory committee of the national Democratic committee. The advisory committee consists of prominent Democrats in different parts of the country, selected by the national Democratic committee.

The Young Men's State Prohibition League met at Indianapolis, Tuesday, and completed the organization. B. F. Watson, of Danville, was elected President, C. L. Jessup, of Friendswood, secretary, H. L. Ritter, Indianapolis, treasurer, H. F. Bullock, of Dana, State Organizer, and a member of the State committee from each congressional district. A constitution was also adopted, which provides for co-operation with the Prohibition party and to be auxiliary to the National League.

Much prominence is given to a dog's pants, but many canines don a muzzling dress in the hot season.

John L. Sullivan has gone into training to fight Kilrain.

POLITICAL DRIFT.

Harrison and Morton clubs of Hebrew voters have been formed in New York city.

A remarkable eccentricity of the campaign is the formation of a "Harrison, Morton and Hill" Club in Rochester.—New York World.

General Fisk is an office-holder under the present Democratic administration, being Chairman of the Board of Indian Commissioners.

The Republican candidate for Governor of Kansas is an Ohio man.

The liquor-dealers of New York have raised $250,000 to be used to elect Hill.

In Wisconsin it is said the Prohibition party is going to pieces, two of the nominees on the State ticket declining to run.

Senator Frye will take part in the Michigan campaign. Senator Ingalls has also promised to visit the State and make a few speeches.

Some talk is heard of Mayor Hewitt for Governor of New York.

Judge Thurman will visit Michigan. He is now suffering from a cold.

Chairman Hunter, of the Iowa Democratic committee, claims that his party will gain two Congressman in that State this fall.

Chairman Mills spoke at Atlanta to 15,000 people in support of the measure bearing his name. He was received with great enthusiasm.

At the Democratic national headquarters the other day A. J. Smith, a wealthy Kansan, created a sensation by declaring it possible to carry his State for Cleveland.

The Vermont campaign was opened at Burlington Tuesday, Senator Edmunds addressing an enormous crowd. Warner Miller made a tariff speech and Congressman Butterworth and J. M. Thurston, of Nebraska, added their testimony.

Farmer Smith was laid out cold in the third round by State Senator L. W. Humphrey in the contest for the Republican nomination for Governor of Kansas. The platform affirms the justice of the prohibition principle, and declares against saloons.

ARTIST'S FEMALE MODELS.

Women Said to Dislike to Pose for Members of Their Own Sex.

Paris Letter to the Chicago Tribune.

What a vast expanse of canvas is covered with paint every year! M. Bouguereau tells me that reckoning from the number of artists represented at the Salon he estimates that there are fully 8,000 professional picture painters in Paris to-day. Think of it! Eight thousand men and women trying to earn their living with their brushes. If they produce an average of six pictures each in a year. which is a low estimate, we have 48,000 pictures annually turned out in Paris alone. Of this army of painters more than one-third are women, among whom is scarcely one artist of importance. "The Women's Union of Painters and Sculptors" is a flourishing society, now seven years old and boasting of more than 200 members. But on the entire roll there is hardly a name that would be recognized outside of Paris, or indeed outside of a limited part of Paris. Most of them are estimable women personally, and clever conscious artists. Indeed, their work averages about as good as that of their male competitors. But simply because they are women they are sniffed at and their work is slighted.

I heard, by the way, a curious fact about them. One great difficulty under which they labor pertains to securing models. It is hard for them to get any models at all, and almost impossible for them to get models in the nude. Why this is I cannot imagine. Yet it is so. The young woman who thinks nothing of posing naked for a male artist, or for a room full of young men at once, positively refuses to undrape herself for a lady painter. Male models are more obliging, though only a few of them are willing to pose in nude for women. The result is that many lady artists who wish to paint nude subject have to content themselves with copying from other pictures and photographs.

Religious Persecution in Russia.

Sad particulars of the general religious persecution which is going on in Russia are furnished the great French religious paper, La Christianisme. A systemized effort is being made to crush out every kind of nonconformity to the established Greek Church. The brutal measures against the Jews continue, and repression is now extended to the Polish catholics, and to the Lutherans of the Baltic provinces. Religious journals conducted in any other interest than that of the established faith are suppressed, and Lutheran pastors are forbidden to allude in any unfavorable way to the actions or teachings of the Greek Church.

BASE BALL.

Standing of the League and American Clubs up to and Including Aug. 9.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

	Won	Lost
New York	56	28
Chicago	49	34
Detroit	47	35
Philadelphia	41	41
Boston	39	45
Pittsburg	33	43
Washington	32	50
Indianapolis	31	52

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

	Won	Lost
St Louis	54	28
Brooklyn	54	32
Cincinnati	50	31
Athletics	51	32
Baltimore	37	48
Louisville	31	52
Cleveland	31	50
Kansas City	24	57

NEXT GAMES AT INDIANAPOLIS.

August 20, 21 and 22, with Detroit.

August 30, 31 and Sept. 1, with Chicago.

RELIGIOUS NOTES.

Hell is like to be full of good wishes but heaven is full of good works.—Guevara.

A $30,000 mortgage on Dr. Pierson's Philadelphia church was recently cremated in the presence of the rejoicing members.

There is a native light in every man, discovering to him the first lines of duty in the common notions of good and evil.—Rev. Gilman A. Whitmore.

Christ is the key to the history of the world. Not only does all harmonize with the mission of Christ; all is subordinate to it. When I saw this it was to me as wonderful and surprising as the light which Paul saw on his way to Damascus.—Von Muller.

The Independent announces that the negotiations for organic union that had been pending between the Presbyterian, Reformed, and Presbyterian mission churches of Japan are concluded and only await the "certain approval" of the separate bodies in November.

Fretting is an evidence of weakness It shows that you are not controlling yourself While in that condition you are not fit to control anybody else. Don't fret. It is your Christian duty to cultivate self-control and patience; and in so doing you are not only obeying God, but you are also working for your own greatest happiness.—Central Methodist.

The Congregational Year Book for 1888 will contain the following statistics: Churches, 4,404; church members, 457,584; Sunday School members, 551,691; benevolent contributions for the year 1887, $1,098,485. Of this amount, $319,404 was for foreign missions, $221,237 for education, $22,590 for church building, and $436,577 for home missions.

The late Rev. William Morley Punshon wrote in his journal in a time of great bereavement: "I grieve. I wonder, but I do not rebel. * * * I can but say under the stroke, 'It is the Lord.' * * * Thy waves and Thy billows are gone over me; but they are Thy waves, and I must let them sweep, waiting till Thou shall tell, in the fullness of a clear vision, why they sweep over me."

Encouraging reports are received from temperance work in China. Several young men of the Anglo-Chinese College at Shanghai have united with those of the Presbyterian mission press in a temperance society which meets monthly. This society advocates temperance, purity of life, is against opium, tobacco and other evils. A number of societies have been formed among boarding-school girls.

The London Methodist Times says that of 109 candidates for the Wesleyan ministry in England, examined by committees, fifty-five were refused. Of the fifty-four accepted, forty-three were for home work, ten for missions, and one for Wales. All the approved were recommended for training in the theological colleges. The Times says: "Quite as many have been accepted as we need. The committee are influenced by the moral and mental caliber of the men."

Her Song Came at Last.

Philadelphia Press.

"Young people with literary aspirations," said Richard Watson Gilder, the editor of the Century, the other day, "have some very absurd ideas about the prejudice editors of magazines are supposed to have against beginners or unknown writers. As a matter of fact we are always on the lookout for a really good piece of work from any source. Two years ago a young woman, a teacher in a Massachusetts school, began sending us verses. There was something good in everything she sent and some thing rough or uneven as well, which just prevented our being able to accept it. We became very much interested in her, however, and one day when a perfect gem of poetry came to us from her there was a general rejoicing. It began with this line: "Perchance I'll sing my song to-day," and the idea was that as the writer woke in the morning she thought perhaps, on this day I will do the work that I am to do in in this world. The thought was an invigorating one. Any man might say, perhaps on this day I will win my battle, paint my great picture, or do whatever the deed may be by which I will be remembered and which will be my excuse for having existed. We sent her, by general consent, a check for a much larger amount than we were in the habit of giving. We received it by retun mail, with the brief information that while the girl had been writing the poem we so much liked she had been very ill, and on the day she sent it she had died. But she had sung her song."

WASHINGTON.

The conference committee agreed to appropriate $400,000 for the site and $800,000 for the new buildings at Omaha, but the report was rejected.

The Senate is so closely divided politically that, should the Democrats carry New Jersey, the control of that body would depend upon the Vice-president.

The Senate has adopted Mr. Hoar's resolution for a committee of seven to report upon the relations of commerce and business between the United States and Canada.

Congressman Bynum and Mills have returned from their visit to Atlanta. It is understood that Major McKinley will visit Atlanta during the latter part of August.

THE FREEMAN.

INDIANAPOLIS, AUG. 11, 1888.

CITY NEWS.

Subscribe for The Freeman.

C. H. Sheldon, of Evansville, was in town this week.

The rain for which we asked, came, and was a good one.

Mrs. Annie Quinn is visiting her relatives in Hodgensville, Ky.

The colored salesmen on market is becoming a numerous quantity.

Charles Rogers is doing a land office business in vegetables and general garden produce.

Robert Carter is suffering much from the effects of frosted feet received while in the army.

An immense crowd went down Sunday evening to see the Louisville excursionists depart for home.

H. W. Furniss encouraged by the success of John A. Carter, is now operating a stand at the east market.

W. H. Brown our popular liveryman has a very fine three-year-old trotter. He has refused $4,500 for her.

Mr. Christ Puthast should be given credit for giving employment to such a large number of colored people.

Rev. Richard Bassett passed through the city this week on his way to Muncie to attend the Baptist conference.

Mr. Nelson Yoke of the east end has been suffering from a severe attack of rhematism for the past few weeks.

Mrs. M. C. Turner our popular miliner was in Chicago last week "stocking up" her establishment. She should be liberally patronized.

The Temple and McCloud minstrel "aggregation" showed at the Fair grounds last Saturday. They do some neat Ethiopian "turns."

Mrs. Rosendolph and daughter were fined by justice Judkins for assault and battery upon the little child of Mrs. Nancy Vanhorn.

The Leader Quartette composed of Don. D. Wells, F. D. Welsh, Jas. H. Thomas and E. E. Cooper will sing at Acton to-night.

Canvassers are soliciting funds for the Y. M. C. A. It is scarcely probable that they will ask the colored people for contributions this time.

Mr. Martin Fritsche has the only exchange in Springdale. He does not discriminate on the account of color. All are treated alike by him.

Mr. Nowland, of which so much has been said at different times, a resident of Springdale, was the first to build the log cabin in the campaign of 1840 and paid for its construction,

Mr, Henry Geisel has turned over to his son William the exclusive control and management of the grocery department, while he himself has control of the dry goods department.

Randolph Williams has put on war paint and is in search of a known thief who took and carried off eight of his young turkies four of which have been recovered.

Mr. Bassett has recently lost his wife and child. He expects to make his home, at least for awhile, with friends in Pennsylvania. He heartily endorses The Freeman and its course.

POLITICAL PICKUPS.

There will be a called meeting next week for the members of the colored independents.

The Freeman is the strongest and most ably edited colored newspaper in Indiana. Subscribe for it and get all of the news.

Some of the leading colored politicians are recalcitrant because they have not been "soaped." This is indeed politics from "principle."

The new club room located in Springdale, near the exchange, presents a handsome appearance. The club meets every Wednesday night.

The colored Democrats of the city, township and county have selected their club rooms for the campaign at No. 18½ North Penn. street, adjoining The Freeman office.

To judge from the way the Republican managers are spending money to keep the "colored boys straight" one would imagine that the Negroes were "not all right" by a "jug full."

A movement is on foot to hold a colored Republican convention in this city the 12th of September. The call is to be made by the leading colored men in all parts of the State who favor it.

The revenge of the "gang" has been sated at last. Col. Jones has been bounced by the State House Commissioners. He is still drawing pay from the Republican headquarters, however.

The World, after making a few faint efforts at "bluffing," has concluded to work "in the traces" at half pay. The amount of principle contained in that paper could be written on a gold dollar and still room be left for the Republican platform.

J. Milton Turner, of St. Louis, passed through the city, Wednesday morning, en route East, to meet with the Democratic National Committee, which convenes soon in New York. Mr. Turner is the chairman of the Executive Committee which was organized immediately after the adjournment of the conference. He will make several speeches in Indiana during the campaign.

The Caroline Harrison Club met at the Vermont street church last Monday evening with about 'steen members present. Addresses were made by Mrs. Furniss and several others and considerable enthusiasm was "generated." A heavy set of resolutions were introduced which satisfied those present and all left feeling that the country was still safe.

THE SOCIAL WORLD.

The Prevailing Dormant State Due to Reaction---A Promise of Merry Sunshine---Organizations of the Coming Season---Points of a Personal Nature.

Although the death-like stillness which has pervaded over the world of society this summer yet prevails, the coming of autumn brings promise of a season of gaiety. We are simply suffering from the reaction which naturally follows periods of undue activity; and such last winter certainly was. It would seem to visitors, who have heard such glowing descriptions of the Hoosier capital from the gusts of previous summers that the sun of those days had set, and that the belles and beaux, who rose and flourished in that golden age had hied themselves away to more congenial climes, and left the field a "barren ideality." The lawn fetes, the boating parties, the promenade concerts, etc., are all among the things that were.

The truth of the case is partly stated above—a reaction has set in—but an equally patent reason is want of organization. When society has been compactly organized, a brilliant season of amusements has been the result. When indifferences, petty jealousies and narrow predjudices accumulate and force disintegration, society languishes. We leave our young students of social economy to ponder over these questions and find a remedy.

With September will come the opening of the Reading Circle, which made a most favorable impression last year. In view of the political excitement of the hour, however, it is probable that the regular sessions will be postponed a few weeks. As suggested by The Freeman in its last issue the young married people are discussing the feasibility of organizing a society coterie, and it is claimed that a about a dozen couples have already agreed to enter the combination. No spirit of rivalry actuates the promoters of the movement, but the idea is to allow a clear field for the leap-year operations of the "lame and lorn" of their sex. We await developments.

The Bethel Literary and Douglass societies will doubtless thrive as before; and behind the whole literary curtain looms up an innovation which may outshine many of the previous efforts for profitable literary diversion—the Young Men's Congress, with a full representation of states. These will not come in though, until the close of the campaign.

The "Frankie Cleveland" and "Carrie Harrison" clubs are moving along quietly, and the ladies refuse to permit the ill-advised flings of cheap papers to stir up political strife between them. The members composing both clubs are members of the best society circles, and their personal relations are of the most cordial nature. It may be that a few ill-natured persons who would act as disturbers and disorganizers in any movement are endeavoring to make capital and artificial prominence for themselves by indulging in spiteful remarks and ill-bred insinuations against the ladies of the Mrs. Cleveland Club, but we are glad to say such persons are far in the minority, and have no influence with the best thought and highest culture of the Carrie Harrison Club.

The sons of Honor demonstration and the other society features of the week are commented upon elsewhere in this issue.

The coming season promises to be a lively one and in many respects will be characterized by greater originalities than ever before. In the meantime it would be well to keep your eye on the

POINTS OF A PERSONAL NATURE.

Mrs. C. A. Webb, is out again.

Mrs. John Smith is on the sick list.

Miss Lulu McClain is in New Albany.

Mrs. Anna Poole is rusticating at Lake Maxenkuckee.

Mis Emma Howard has been sojourning in Louisville.

Mrs. J. Otto Gibbs is spending a few days at Lebanon.

Mrs. Kittie Terrell, of Chicago, was in the city last week.

Mr. Tom Venable is very sick and not expected to recover.

Rev. R. H. Felton, of Plainfield, has been with us this week.

Mrs. Retta Moss, of Peru, paid the city a flying visit Monday.

Mr. George Turner is home again after a lengthy tour of the State.

Harrison Campbell has started a new grocery on Baltimore Ave.

Miss Rena Grigsby is summering at Fort Sully, Dakota Territory.

Miss Marie Julia Pierce is quite ill at her home on North Miss. street.

Mrs. Bettie Kealing gave a social party at her residence last Thursday evening.

Mrs. Kate Admire, of Jeffersonville, is visiting friends on the Pendleton pike.

Mrs. Bettie Saunders, who has been very ill has materially improved in health.

Mr. Burnett Fisher will "take in" the Cincinnati exposition the latter part of this month.

Mrs. Edward Allen, of Douglas street, left for Jeffersonville this week to visit a sick mother.

Robt. Moss, of Louisville Ky., was among the excursionists from Louisville last Saturday.

Mr. L. A. Simpson, the popular advertising agent will probably remain in Chicago until January.

Miss Ella Mitchell, after a pleasant stay in our city, returned to her home at Columbus, Wednesday.

Miss Lillie Sterrett, of New Albany, was a recent guest of Miss Ella Washington, of Fayette street.

Miss Hattic Bell, of Paris, Ill., who has been spending a week in the city, returned home Monday.

Archie Greathouse was in St. Louis, Mo., this week, where he acted as best man for Joseph Morton.

Mrs. Sallie Brown of 71 Indiana Ave., who has been confined with a severe attack of rheumatism, is out again.

Mr. David Hill, of Shelbyville, was in town this week. He will act as agent for The Freeman at that place hereafter.

Miss Pearl Johnson, formerly of this city, was married recently to an enterprising young man at Detroit, Michigan.

Joseph Morton, one of the best known young men, was married to Miss —— in St. Louis, Mo., last Wednesday evening.

Miss Gertrude Caldwell, of Louisville, is in the city, and will spend the month of August with her mother, Mrs. John A. Preston.

I. Gray, jr., a colored merchant of Chicago, was in the city last week the guest of his sister, Mrs. John T. Mahony, of Irvington.

A number of our society people talk of a jaunt to Cincinnati to view the Centennial and "Fall of Babylon." Both sights of a life time.

Miss Mary E. Britton, of Lexington, Ky., widely known as a newspaper correspondent, stopped in the city Saturday enroute to Chicago.

The officers of the "Frankie Cleveland Club" are as follows: Mrs. Sarah E. Hill, president; Mrs. A. E. Manning, secretary; and Mrs. Eliza Gibbs, treasurer.

It may not be generally known, but it is nevertheless a fact that Mr. W. M. Lewis is developing into a violinist of no mean pretentions. His friends would like to hear him in public.

Mrs. Ellen Palmer, (nee Fleming) is visiting her husband's relatives in Louisville and creating quite a fume in Falls City society. Cards are out for a complimentary reception to be tendered her by her friends there.

THE I. S. D. OF H. IN SESSION.

The biennial meeting of the Independent Sons and Daughters of Honor was was held in this city last week. Delegates were present from Louisville, Versailles and Shelbyville, Ky., and New Albany and Rockport, Ind. The visitors expressed great gratification at their treatment in Indianapolis, and all agree that the convention has been thoroughly successful. The principal business accomplished was the revision and condensing of the order's law and the adoption of a uniform regalia for the sisters. The election of officers for the ensuing two years, at the concluding session of the convention Friday night, resulted as follows: William Brown, Versailles, Ky., National Master, J. S. Stapleton, Louisville, Assistant National Master; Doc Pierce, this city, Chaplain; Samuel Gilbert, this city, Sergeant at Arms; J. B. Williams, this city, Treasurer; G. W. Beckley, this city, Secretary; Frank McBoor, Shelbyville, Ky., guardian.

The next conclave will be held at Louisville, Ky., in 1890.

At the Fair Grounds.

The best attended and most successful picnic of the summer was that given by the Independent Sons and Daughters of Honor last Saturday, commemorating their 40th anniversary. In the morning a large excursion came over from Louisville, headed by Cunningham's famous Falls City Band. Members of the Order arrived from various other points, and these, together with the local bodies, formed an imposing procession, which made its way through the principal streets about noon. General Harrison was called upon, and many saw for the first time a Presidential nominee. At night the grand festival took place, and the programme was enlivened by a competitive drill and excellent music by the Cunningham and Hays bands. The excursionists remained in the city over Sunday and circulated among their acquaintances. The "Knights of the Golden Heart" are quite elated over their successful celebration and heartily thank their friends for the liberal patronage bestowed upon them.

IN HONOR OF MISS MITCTELL.

On Wednesday evening a very recherche and enjoyable testimonial was tendered in honor of Miss Ella Mitchell, of Columbus, Ind., by Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Procter, assisted by Miss. Anna Wallace. The reception was purely informal, yet the hours were replete with much pleasure and happy incident, and Miss Mitchell leaves our city with a high opinion of its hospitable inhabitants. Those present in addition to the persons already mentioned were: Miss Annie Monroe, of New Albany; Miss Nellie Lewis, Sadie Stapp, Julia Clore, and Mrs. Ella B. Thompson, Messrs Wm. Chavis, W. E. White, C. H. Stewart, R. W. Thompson, L. D. Christy, John Riggs, James White and Thomas Watson.

The K. T. of I. of H. B.

The Hotel Brotherhood, a secret order founded in this city a few years ago by Mr. H. J. Poe, is still spreading and new temples are being established in all of the leading cities. Mr. Poe will go to Chattanooga, Tenn., about the 20th, to set up "Hub City Temple" No. 6. This new temple has a membership of seventy-five and $80 in the treasury. Mr. T. C. Cosby is the leading spirit in the order at that place.

A JANITORS UNION.

A movement to form a janitors union, patterned largely on the plan of the Hotel Brotherhood of this city is on tapis. The leading spirits are John Smith, Henry Clay and Henry Thomas. The first meeting will be held in a week or ten days.

A Canadian horse was recently shipped into Detroit standing 20½ hands high and weighing 2,700 pounds. The animal is six years old, the largest ever seen in the city and is to be put on exhibition.

CONCERNING THE CHURCHES.

Commence services earlier.

All of the Sunday schools need more earnest workers as teachers.

There was an election of trustees at Allen Chapel last Thursday evening.

The young people of the various churches seem to waking up. Its a good sign.

Rev. Seymour of Bethel Church on Beeler street is a success both as preacher and financier.

The popular minister is he who preaches the pointed, clear, consecutive in argument—and short sermon.

The teachers meeting of Allen Chapel will be discontinued from Wednesday night to Thursday night here after.

Quarterly meeting at Bethel Church to-morrow afternoon. It will be the final meeting for this conference year.

The Sunday school superintendent of the Baltimore avenue school should read up and give his school better milk.

Bethel church choir is to be reorganized soon and steps will be taken to make it the leading musical organization in the State.

The Quarterly meeting of Allen Chapel last Sunday was a success spiritually and financially. Rev. Clay preached the sacramental sermon.

The Quarterly Conference of Allen Chapel has held its last cession for this conference year, but two weeks will be given to wind up all unfinished business.

Rev. R. Bassett is in charge of the mission Baptist church at North Indianapolis; but after the association at Muncie, his connection there will be several.

Let us have good, well attended Sabbath schools. They represent the future church, from which we expect much in holding up the denominational banner in its years to come.

Allen Chapel held sacramental service last Sabbath and the seating capacity of the church was fully tested. The sermon by Rev. J. H. Clay was particularly able and impressive.

No pulpit has so far been desecrated by a political harangue. It is hoped that the grand cause of religion will not be prostituted to serve the purposes of party heelers. By mixing the two the church is debased, and politics are not benefited. Mark that.

The Ninth Presbyterian church people are making a determined effort to revive their organization. We have a number of thoroughly consistent colored Presbyterian and many others in sympathy with that doctrine and if the church could be kept together for a few months additions would flow in rapidly

Rev. J. H. Clay reopened Bethel Church last Sunday, after a protracted camp meeting, extending over a period of three weeks and was greeted by a well-filled house. Some affective work is being done toward lifting the church debt and Elder Clay is being heartily co-operated with in his efforts to carrying out that purpose.

WANTED TO KNOW.

If the street car business is being overdone.

If Dr. Elbert will take the stump for Walden?

Why our people do not cutivate more race pride.

If The Freeman isn't growing in popularity.

If there are any flies on the Hotel Brotherhood Band.

If societies and churches are to be divided on political affiliatious?

If Martin Benson and Dr. Elhert "speak as they pass by." If not, why not.

Who will be the next president of the Reading Circle—Bryant, Christy, or Stewart?

If Editor Reed of the People, wasn't wise in revising his opinion of Negro Democrats.

If W. Frank Patterson is endeavoring to run the Republican club machine in this State.

If the trustees of Bethel Church intend to make the church a political headquarters?

If Ben Bagby still believes that Albert G. Porter is the "greatest demagogue in the State of Indiana."

If Elder Clay isn't getting along very nicely in spite of the childish resignation of a certain self-important trustee.

Why our young ladies of talent are so backward about exercising it at entertainments where it could be employed to such excellent advantage.

If the political wise-acres think they are aiding the Republican party when they abuse and villify colored men who differ with them on the issues of the day.

Why our young men do not devote more time to establishing a business worthy of racial pride and less to hustling for minor clerkships in political offices.

If it would not be advisable for our Republican friends to elect their ticket before knifing each others' boomlets for official places under the "wanted" new administration.

Why it is that young ladies whose dresses are the most ill-fitting and who possess not the slightest suspicion of beauty are the ones most certain to leave church before dismissal?

Why the colored man does not dispassionately study the tariff question, and see whether cheap whisky and tobacco is to be preferred to cheap blankets, cheap clothing etc.

If Postmaster Jones action in appointing a colored carrier in spite of the previous misdemeanors of Negro appointees is a refutation of the charge that all Democrats are against [illegible] our race advance.

THIRD-PARTY NOMINEES.

FISK AND BROOKS WRITE LETTERS ACCEPTING THE NOMINATIONS.

Both Gentlemen Declare that the Total Destruction of the Liquor Traffic is the Paramount Political Issue of the Time

The letters of acceptance of the national Prohibition party candidates for President and Vice-president were made public Monday afternoon. The letter of Gen. Clinton B. Fisk, candidate for President, is dated at Seabright, N. J., July 25. The opening paragraph expresses a grateful sense of the honor conferred upon him by the Indianapolis convention and formally accepts the nomination. It then proceeds as follows:

"Within a few years the temperance reform has altogether changed front. In the great conflict which has been, and is yet waging, the temperance forces no face human appetite and habit alone; they oppose legislation, law, the purpose of political parties, the policy of State and Nation. What law creates, law alone can kill. The creature of law, the saloon, the liquor traffic, can die only at law's hands or at the hand of law's executor. Conceived in avaricious iniquity, born of sinful legislative wedlock, the licensed saloon, the legalized liquor traffic, bastard child of a civilization professing purity and virtue, must be strangled by the civilization that begot it, or that civilization must go forever branded with the scarlet letter of its own shame. It is not enough that we reform the individual; we must reform the state, the policy of great commonwealths, of a whole people must be remade and put in harmony with sound economic principles, the true co-operation of industrial effort, the essential conditions of a national prosperity and genuine brotherhood of man. It has been well said: 'A political reform can become a fact in government only through a political party that administers government.' A reform so vast as this we advocate, involving such radical changes in State and national policy, is utterly dependent for its agitation and consummation upon some party agent or force. * * * The national Democratic party in its platform utters no word in condemnation of the greatest foe to the Republic, the liquor traffic. That party having steadfastly in its utterances at national conventions maintained its allegiance to the American saloon, it was no disappointment to any one that at St. Louis, in 1888, it reaffirmed its old position on this the greatest question now being debated among men. * * * It was with great reluctance that I accepted these conclusions, and came to admit the imparative need of a new party, while yet the party of my choice, the national Republican party, maintained its organization. * * * It cost me the sacrifice of cherished associations, when, four years ago, I enroled myself in the ranks of party Prohibitionists, under the flag of prohibition bleached snowy white by the tears of smitten women and children through generations of sorrow and want. I have seen no hour of regret. Every day since then has shown yet more clearly the logic of my course and the inevitable truth of my conclusions. In Michigan, in Texas, in Tennessee and Oregon, so-called non-partisan efforts to estabish prohibition have failed, through partisan necessity born of liquor elements in old-party composition. In Iowa, Rhode Island and Maine the laws have been shamelessly defied for like reason. The entire trend of things, these last four years, have proven hopeless the broader range of prohibition effect through non-partisan means, and equally futile, as a final consummation, the narrower methods of local option and high license, while from the Supreme Court itself has come, with startling emphasis, a declaration so nationalising this refrom that in can never be made a local or State limitation again. * * * The first concern of good government, said the recent National Republican convention at Chicago, is the virtue and sobriety of the people and the purity of the home. Revenue, then, is not government's chief concern, whether coming from internal taxation or from a tariff on importations; and any source of revenue which discounts 'the virtue and sobriety of the people,' and begets impurity in the home, should be the first object assailed by every party professing to seek good government; while the revenue derived from such a source should be the first to be forsworn—not alternatively, for sake of a protective tariff, but positively, for the sake of protection dearer and more vital than the tariff can ever yield. Had I not left the Republican party four years ago, I should be compelled to leave it now, when, after reading the words I have quoted, from a resolution supplemental to, but not included in its platform, and finding in these words my own idea of government's chief concern set forth, I search the long platform through in vain, to find condemnation of the saloon or hint of purpose to assail it, or any sign of moral consciousness that the saloon is a curse and its income too unholy for the Nation to share. If the 'chief concern' has no place in a party's platform, and a party has no policy as to that 'chief concern,' that party does not deserve the support of men who love good government and would see it maintained. * * * The Prohibition party's 'chief concern' is for the purity of home and the virtue and sobriety of the people. That party is now labor's truest friend, which would bar the importation of paupers from abroad, or close the tariff door of competition to pauperize foreign industry, and then by a liquor system perpetuate the manufacture of paupers and criminals in our own midst, with which honest labor must compete, and whom, largely, honest labor must support."

The letter closes with a review of the principles of prohibition.

DR. BROOKS'S ACCEPTANCE.

John A. Brooks, in his letter, after acknowledging the honor conferred upon him, denounces monopolies and trusts, and says that trusts are "against a wholesome revision of the tariff." He then says: "Party issues are now before the people as formulated by the final authorities in such cases—the three great National conventions. Senators and Representative may conclude that their party conventions have made great blunders in their official utterances, and may seek to modify the same by congressional action but the country will hold each party to its plafform. That the solution proposed by the Prohibition party is the wisest of the three I do not hesitate to declare. We must avoid an ever-increasing surplus in the treasury, and all unnecessary taxation must be lifted from the shoulders of the people. The surplus is a perpetual menace, not only to the business of the country, but to the public morals as well. The question of the propriety of removing the tax from whisky must depend altogether upon the purpose intended to be accomplished by such removal. Upon the principle that it is a public enemy, legislatures have placed it under bonds and penalties, and courts have declared it a public nuisance. The traffic itself, conscious of its own infamy, pleads its right to existence upon the ground of its recognition by the Government and the revenues it pays into public treasury. Conscious that this is its last defence, it intrenches itself behind Federal and State taxation. Strike down this defense, an outraged public would not long suffer its continuance. Two political parties demand in their platforms the abrogation of the federal tax. But upon what ground do they base their action? The Prohibition party would strike off the tax that it may the sooner destroy the traffic. It would not have the government to be a co-partner in profits wrung from the vices of its citizens. The principal purpose of the Republican party in the repeal of the tax is to reduce the revenues so that they may not have to surrender any part of our protective system. Indeed, the proposed remedy is not to be applied until this theory of protection is tested to the point of prohibition upon all foreign products such as are produced by our own people. Then, if there shall remain a surplus, rather than touch the protective system, they will take this traffic out of prison and bonds and turn it loose upon a helpless public to corrupt, degrade and destroy society. The Prohibitionist would take this arch criminal out of prison to hang him; the Republican to set him at liberty. The one would repeal the tax the sooner to destroy the traffic. The other would overflow the country with free whisky rather than injure the already subsidized interests of the country. In the face of these indisputable facts, every Christian and every patriot will approve the motive prompting the one and denouncing the other as the consummation of human selfishness and infamy. A proper protection of American labor and the infant industries of our country may and does commend itself to the majority of our people, but of infinitely more importance is the protection of our homes. To this end your platform justly subordinates all other questions."

Dr. Brooks concludes by some remarks regarding the sanctity of the home, refers to the evil influence of saloons, indorses woman suffrage and the work of women for prohibition, and again thanks the convention for the honor of the nomination.

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It leaves Indianapolis Tuesday, Aug. 14, via the "Old Reliable" C., H. & D., to Toledo, thence via Michigan Central to Detroit and through Canada to Niagara Falls, reaching there for breakfast Wednesday morning. Pullman Palace Sleepers, reclining chair cars and elegant coaches will run through without change. Wednesday will be spent at the falls. Thursday has been set apart for the Toronto side trips, which will be made by special train leaving Niagara Falls at 7:30 a. m., connecting at Niagara (twelves miles distant) with special steamer for a delightful ride of forty miles across Lake Ontario, arriving in Toronto for dinner and allowing five hours for sight-seeing and shopping. Boat leaves on return trip at 4:45 p. m., supper on the boat, reaching falls at 8 p. m. The excursion proper will leave the falls for the return trip at 9 p. m., Thursday, (but those desiring may remain until Friday night,) arriving in Toledo for breakfast Friday morning. From Toledo another delightful side trip is arranged. Steamer Chief-Justice Waite, leaving Toledo at 8:30 a. m., for Put-in-Bay Island, reaching there for dinner. Put-in-Bay is one of the loveliest resorts in America, finest of fishing, boating, bathing and other attractions. Those who go to Put-in-Bay will have the limit of their tickets extended so as to enable them to spend Sunday at the island. It is impossible to give in this space all of the attractive feaures of this grand tour, but circulars cnotaining full details will be mailed on application. Our patrons may rest assured that every promise will be faithfully carried out. Special hotel rates have been secured at the falls, Toronto and Put-in-Bay and the excursion will be accompanied by W. H. Fisher, general agent, who will be pleased to answer questions and look to the comfort of passengers. Round trip to the falls only $5,00, side trips, $1.00 each.

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"Ma," remonstrated Bobby, "when I was at grandma's she let me have two pieces of pie." "Well, she ought not to have done so, Bobby," said his mother. "I think two pieces of pie are too much for little boys. The older you grow, Bobby, the more wisdom you will gain." Bobby was silenced, but only for a moment. "Well, ma," he said, "grandma is a good deal older than you are."

A pleasant way of spending the summer has been devised by a member of the Harvard faculty at Canobie lake. He has a convenient cottage, built on a floating raft consisting of fifty-three empty oil casks. The dwelling is towed about the lake wherever its owner desires to go.

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$85 SOLID GOLD WATCH FREE!

This splendid, solid gold, hunting-case watch, is now sold for $85; at that price it is the best bargain in America; until lately it could not be purchased for less than $100. We have both ladies' and gents' sizes with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one of these elegant watches absolutely FREE. These watches may be depended on, not only as solid gold, but as standing among the most perfect, correct and reliable timekeepers in the world. You ask how is this wonderful offer possible? We answer—we want one person in each locality to keep in their homes, and show to those who call, a complete line of our valuable and very useful HOUSEHOLD SAMPLES; these samples, as well as the watch, we send ABSOLUTELY FREE, and after you have kept them in your home for 2 months, and shown them to those who may have called, they become entirely your own property; it is possible to make this great offer, sending the Solid Gold Watch and large line of valuable samples FREE, for the reason that the showing of the samples in any locality, always results in a large trade for us; after our samples have been in a locality for a month or two, we usually get from $1,000 to $5,000 in trade from the surrounding country. Those who write to us at once will receive a great benefit for scarcely any work and trouble. This, the most remarkable and liberal offer ever known, is made in order that our valuable Household Samples may be placed at once where they can be seen, all over America; reader, it will be hardly any trouble for you to show them to those who may call at your home, and your reward will be most satisfactory. A postal card, on which to write us, costs but 1 cent, and if, after you know all, you do not care to go further, why no harm is done. But if you do send your address at once, you can secure, FREE, AN ELEGANT $85, SOLID GOLD, HUNTING-CASE WATCH and our large, complete line of valuable HOUSEHOLD SAMPLES. We pay all express freight, etc. Address, STINSON & Co., Box 461 Portland, Maine.

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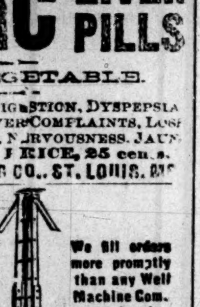

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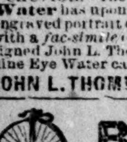

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INSOMAIA.

Come, vagrant sleep, and close the lid
  Upon the casket of my thought;
Come, truant, come when thou art bid,
  And let theyself be caught.

For lonely is the night, and still:
  And save my own, no breath I hear,
No other mind, no other will,
  Nor heart nor hand is near.

Thy waywardness what prayers can move!
  Canst thou by any lure be brought?
Or art thou then like woman's love
  That only comes unsought?

—E. S. Martin

AN ENGINEER'S STORY.

"That was a mighty exciting story in the Evening Sun the other day about engineer Botsworth, who went mad on his locomotive cab on the Wabash road out in Iowa, and, after nearly wrecking the train, tried to jump from the window," said old Bob Whittaker, a veteran engineer on the New York Central, to a reporter of that paper, "but it wasn't a circumstance to the experience I once had with a crazy man at the throttle. It happened a dozen years or so ago. I was running on the Lake Shore road then, from Cleveland to Chicago. I'd lost my job as engineer, so I shipped as fireman. The engineer was a strong, wiry man, considerably larger than myself, named Ziel Franklin. He was called one of the best engineers in the west, but was a trifle eccentric. I had been running as fireman with Ziel for several months when we started one night to take the fast mail from Cleveland to Chicago.

"It was a drizzling, gloomy night, and darker than a ton of Lackawanna coal. We had No. 313, the biggest and newest machine on the road, and a terror for speed. Our regular engine, No. 182, had been stabled for repairs. I'm not naturally superstitious, like most railroaders, but the weather had made me kind of blue, I s'pose, or my supper didn't set quite right, and as we pulled out of the Cleveland station at 10:15 p. m. I couldn't help thinking about that thirteen in the engine's number. Besides, it was early spring, the ground was soft from the rain, and the going was very dangerous. Ziel seemed to be depressed by the weather, or something else, just as I was. We jogged on and on into the inky darkness at a steady pace of forty-five miles an hour. The heavy train of four mail and express cars, two day coaches, and three sleepers rumbled monotonously behind us. Ziel was watching the track as if he expected it to fly up and run away. I was conjuring up more blue devils over the nasty night and the presence of that unlucky thirteen in the engine's number.

"Suddenly, just as I was wondering for the odd hundredth time whether there was anything in luck signs, anyway, Ziel jumped from his box and threw open the furnace door. He stood motionless for fully a minute glaring into the fire.

"'Oho! that's the way of it eh?' he cried at last, turning sharpely to me. The flood of light from the red-hot coast poured full on his face. The features were horribly distorted and his eyes bulged from their sockets. 'That's the way of it, eh?' he repeated, glowering fiercely at me.

"'I guess so, Ziel,' said I, not knowing what else to say, and trying to force a laugh. I had decided that he was drunk.

"'Oho! that's it, eh?' he roared again. 'It is, eh? Oho? I thought so. Well, make up the fire then.'

"I was too astonished to stir for an instant, as the fire needed no making up. He noted my hesitation.

"'Make up that fire!" he yelled. 'Heap her in and be quick about it; d'ye hear?'

"Without a word I threw in several shovels of coal. Almost instantly the steam-gauge began to run up. Ziel noted it complacently. He peered out along the tracks again in grim silence. Presently he turned and said, with a fearful oath: 'Didn't I tell you to heap her up? She's freezing to death, man, can't you see? Heap her up high, I tell you, or, by the living God, I'll toss you in there to help feed the flames!'

"I threw in another small shovel of coal and tried to shut the furnace door. Ziel sprang from his box, and grabbing the shovel, tossed in two or three bushels more. Then he caught up the sledge-hammer and hung it in the safety-valve. My worst fears were realized. I knew that he was mad. We plunged more rapidly than ever into the darkness. The maniac at the throttle craned his head from the cab window. As he drew it back he muttered several times: 'We'll keep her warm, poor thing; oh, yes, we'll keep her warm; depend on that.'

"He seemed to ignore my presence entirely. Again he got down and heaped more coal into the furnace. Then, as he sat down, he pulled the throttle wide open. The engine leapt ahead with a furious bound. She swayed from side to side like a drunken man, and the rig rattled as if palsy-stricken. Away we went, like creatures borne on the back of a demon.

"Once more Ziel got down and heaped in coal. The engine fairly snorted as she lurched forward, now careening over the uneven track, now righting herself again and gaining fresh impetus with every inch. On and on she rushed into the midnight. Faster and faster she flew—headlong over bridges, tearing around curves, plunging down grades, whizzing past stations, whose red and green lights glared at us an instant like the eyes of kindred demons, and the next instant were buried again in the black gulf; dashing over crossings and over roads, on and still on we went with the swiftness of a whirlwind.

"I knew that there was a freight not many miles ahead. In a few minutes we would dash into it, and not a mother's son on either train could be saved. The thought came upon me with such an appalling rush that involuntarily I reached out to blow the whistle. With catlike quickness Ziel struck my hand down and I fell over in a heap on my box. The machine was rocking and tumbling about more than ever. The conductor evidently knew something was wrong, for he rang several times to stop. The maniac engineer only laughed, and, tearing the bell from the roof, flung it through the window. I grew frantic. Ziel yelled to me to throw in more coal. A moment later he cried: 'Oho! I see! I see! Warm her up, Bob, warm her up! I see what's robbing her of all her heat. I'll fix that all right. I'll fix that, you bet!'

"Before I could stop him he had dashed through the front door of the cab. The next instant the headlight flashed out—we were rushing along into outer darkness. But I snatched my opportunity, terrified as I was, I grasped the whistle valve and began to blow the alarm. Its first hoarse bellow brought back the maniac on a jump. I crouched as he sprang upon me, and picking up the monkey wrench, struck at him. The blow fell on his breast. It half staggered him, but he rushed at me again.

"Just at that instant the baggage-car door opened and I heard a shout and saw men standing in the light. Ziel halted as the glare fell upon his face—such a hideous face as I never saw before, and pray heaven I may never see again. Then he turned suddenly and made another plunge in my direction. I was too quick for him this time. The monkey wrench fell sqnare on his head. He dropped back into the coal box like a bag of sand.

I sprang to the valve, snatched off the ledge, turned on the air brakes, and reversed her in a way that knocked half the seats in the passenger cars over and threw nearly everybody in the sleepers from their berths. We were just rounding a curve, and I caught sight of the tail lights of the freight—it seemed to me within touching distance. I turned half around to jump from the cab and saw that Franklin's body was not in the coal box—and then I fell in a swoon.

"I was told afterward that Franklin had been found walking on the track behind the train, and, incredible as it may seem, this was the fact. The train had stopped with the engine pilot not three feet from the caboose of the freight. The sudden jar must have thrown off Ziel, who had apparently only been stunned after all by my blow. He had a fearful gash in his head, but seemed to be as rational as any human being could be when he got up to where the train halted. But he could not remember a single incident of that fearful night.

"Drunk? No, sir; he wasn't drunk; hadn't touched liquor for months. Detectives looked into that and traced all his movements for days before that wild experience. Franklin was taken down with brain fever afterward, however, but recovered. Some years ago he became a conductor on the New York, New Haven & Hartford road. He finally retired and bought himself a cozy home in Milford, Conn. There was no return of any brain trouble until two years ago, when he suddenly went crazy permanently. He is now in the asylum for the insane in Middletown, Conn.

"As for myself I never want to go through another such night. Trackmen told me that they never could understand how that train kept the rails. I don't know that any more than I know just why my hair has been white ever since that fearful night; but it's a fact just the same. It's also a fact, though as I said before I'm not superstitious, that I never have made a trip since then on an engine with thirteen in its number."

A Candid Declination.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Hon. Jerome C. Kearby, of Dallas, has declined the nomination for Chief-justice by the Texas Union Labor convention. He gives his reasons as follows: "Many reasons impel me to decline this or any other nomination at this time. However much I might desire to actively engage in the coming campaign, I am confronted in the very beginning with difficulties and afflictions that render it utterly impossible to do so without making sacrifices which no party has a right to demand. Again, I feel that a man whose early life has been spent upon the hustings in political debate, ought not to aspire to a judgeship upon whose knowledge and reverential respect for the law depends the stability of free government and all the property values of the State of Texas. Profound learning, deep thought, careful investigation, patience, and impartiality are qualities to be expected of a judge. But none of these are nurtured by the methods of political science which prevail in this country."

A Georgia man has a mule that is driven to school of week days and to church on Sunday, and is so intelligent that if given the reins he will go straight to his destination according to the day

Culinary Saws from "Table Talk.

Mirth becomes a feast.
Give a loaf and beg a shive.
After cheese comes nothing.
He liveth long that liveth well.
Diet cures more than the lancet.
Where content is there is a feast.
Meat is much, but manners more.
Of soup and love, the first is best.
Great plenty breeds much dainty.
Sweet meat must have sour sauce.
Many cooks ne'er made good kale.
Hunger makes raw beans relish well.
Be content; the sea hath fish enough.
Enough is a feast; too much a vanity.
Tripe broth is better than no porridge.
Black plums may eat as sweet as white.
Better an egg in peace than an ox in war.
Neither fish nor flesh nor good red herring.
One feast, one house, one mutual happiness.
He has eaten up the pot and asks for the pipkin.
Fools lade out the water and wise men take the fish.
Small cheer and great welcome maketh a grand feast.

The Bartender as a Confident.

Did you ever think how very much talk is hurled at a bartender? He has to listen to all kinds of people talking on all kinds of subjects. Frequent drinking makes a glib tongue, and matters that might be regarded as State secrets outside the pale of the bar room are there discussed with a shocking lack of reserve. The funny part of it is that the bartender is taken seriously into the discussion and his opinions are treated as of great respect and authority by persons who, when sober, have no companionship with the mixer of drinks. Think of a man taking his business affairs, his family affairs, his love affairs, to be submitted to the judgment of a bartender and you will have in mind what actually happens very, very often. Place a white-aproned man behind a whisky bar, and he becomes, in many instances, the leader in thought and expression of those who exchange money for drinks over the 2 feet of walnut board that separates them. And this explains, in a measure, the vast influence of saloons in politics.

Our Gold and Silver Product.

A report from the Director of the Mint just out states that the total product of gold and silver in the United States during 1887 exceeded $86,500,000. Of this total the gold was $33,093,000. California is the largest producer of the yellow metal, the yield of her mines exceeding $13,000,000. But what a decline this is from the production of thirty-five years ago! The Director estimates that last year the net gain to the country of bullion and coin by imports was $28,500,000, and that we used in the industrial arts about $14,500,000 worth of gold and $5,000,000 worth of silver.

The product of these precious metals in the United States appears to be more than one-third that of the whole world. In 1886 the world produced about $99,000,000 of gold and $126,000,000 of silver. The world's annual consumption of gold and silver, as nearly as can be determined, is respectively $46,000,000 and $22,000,000.

Speaking of Sheep.

A Congressman, in referring to our wool crop on Saturday, spoke as follows:

"Of all methods of improving the soil and destroying weeds, sheep are the best. Of all domestic meats mutton is the most wholesome, being a specific for many diseases. It is the most convenient to the farmer as butchering meat. In the history of mankind it has played the most important part in his necessities, giving wool, hides, milk and butter. If all the industries of these States were put to the test of survival or destruction, the sheep would continue the first factor of civilization."

A Locomotive a Day.

New York Sun.

A locomotive a day is now being turned out at the Rogers Locomotive Works at Paterson. The Cooke works are to be removed to South Paterson at a cost of $500,000 for the removal. The Grant works have practically collapsed. The hands are being discharged, and it is understood that the establishment will shortly be closed up. It is at these works that the locomotive America, which took the prize at the Paris Exposition in 1867, was made. Mr. Jacob S. Rogers, the President and principal owner of the Rogers Works, is, next to John I. Blair, the richest man in New Jersey. He is estimated to be worth anywhere from $10,000,000 to $20,000,000.

In the Amusing Comedietta of "Used Up," Sir Charles Coldstream, a blase man of fashion, is made to deprecate everything in which everybody else is supposed to take an interest, with the languid remark that "there is really nothing in it." He even extended this criticism to the crater of Vesuvius, down which he looked but saw "nothing in it." Such characters are scarcer on this side of the Atlantic than abroad, but they exist here notwithstanding. Such men need a "fillip to nature" to medicinally stimulate their jaded appetite, overcome their lassitude, and renew the zest of their existence. They and others upon whom the world's enjoyments are beginning prematurely to pall, will find Hostetter's Stomach Bitters a wholesome and speedy renewal of vigor and health. Appetite returns, dyspeptic and bilious symptoms disappear, the nerves grow strong, and the hour of retirement is unfraught with apprehension of uneasy repose when this superlative tonic is employed. It remedies fever and ague, rheumatism and kidney troubles.

Friendship and importunate begging feed not at the same dish.

THEY NEVER FAIL.

No. 3 FULTON MARKET, NEW YORK CITY.
January 26, 1888.

I have been using BRANDRETH'S PILLS for the last ten years. They are a wonderful medicine. There is nothing equal to them as Blood Purifiers and Liver Regulators. But I wish to state how remarkably they cure rheumatism, and how easily; I was affected by rheumatism of the legs, My business (wholesale fish dealer) naturally leads me to damp places. I was so bad I could not walk, and at night I suffered fearfully; I tried Balsams, Sarsaparillas and all kinds of tinctures, but they did me no good and I was afraid of being a cripple. I finally commenced using BRANDRETH'S PILLS. I took two every night for ten nights, then I began to improve. I continued taking them for forty days and I got entirely well. Now, whenever sick, I take BRANDRETH'S PILLS. They never fail.

J. N. HARRIS.

A Big Lift.

Harpers' Bazar.

Deacon (to country minister)—"I s'pose, parson, that the advance in your salary from $500 to $600 will be a big help to you?"

Minister—"Yes, indeed; the additional $100 will enable me to hire a man to collect the $500."

"Good-by," said Mrs. Yeast to her butcher as she was leaving the city for the summer. "We shall meat again in the fall."

The only place in which a "love"-ly creature is not appreciated is in a tennis game.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Sometimes the smallest watermelon can cause the largest man to gaze upon fe with tears in his eyes.

"I Don't Want Relief, But Cure," Is the exclamation of thousands suffering from catarrh. To all such we say: Catarrh can be cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It has been done in thousands of cases; why not in yours? Your danger is in delay. Enclose a stamp to World's Dispensary Medical Association; Buffalo, N. Y., for pamphlet on this disease.

The Kansas Mayoress is certianly looked upon as a city officerhe.

In answer to casual question,
  How easy and truthful to tell it's
A cure for the worst indigestion
  To take Pierce's Purgative Pellets.

The undertaker's business ought to be very good now, for this is the berry season, you know.

Are you sad, despondent, gloomy!
Are you sore distressed?
Listen to the welcome bidding—
  "Be at rest."
Have you aches and pains unnumbered,
Poisoning life's Golden cup?
Think not there's no balm in Gilead, and
  'Give it up."
A Golden Remedy awaits you—
Golden not alone in name—
Reach, oh, suffering one, and grasp it,
  Health reclaim.

There is but one "Golden" Remedy—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It stands alone as the great "blood purifiea," "strength renewer" and "health restorer," of the age! The Liver it regulates, removing all impurities. The Lungs it strengthens, cleansing and nourishing them. The whole system it builds up, supplying that above all other things most needed—pure, rich blood.

Hon. S. S. Cox is spoken of as a successor to Mayor Hewitt.

Moxie has crerted the greatest excitement as a beverage, in two years, ever witnessed, from the fact that it brings nervous, exhausted; overworked women to good powers of endurance in a few days; cures the appetite for liquors and tobacco at once, and has recovered a large number of cases of old, helyless paralysis as a food only.

ITCHING and irritations of the skin and scalp, burns, scalds, piles, ulcers, poisons, bites of insects and all skin diseases, quickly cured by **Cole's Carbolisalve**, the great skin remedy. 25 and 50 cents, at Druggists.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A Sensible Man Would use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. It is curing more cases of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup and all Throat and Lung Troubles, than any other medicine. The proprietor has authorized any druggist to give you a Sample Bottle Free to convince you of the merit of this great remedy. Large Bottles 50c and $1.

Phlebotomy is that department of surgery which cuts in vein to give relief.

Why Don't

You take Hood's Sarsaparilla, if you have impure blood, have lost your appetite, have that tired feeling or are troubled with sick headache, dyspepsia or biliousness. It has accomplished wonders for thousands of afflicted people, and, if given a fair trial, is reasonably certain to do you good.

"I have been troubled a great deal with headache, had no appetite, no strength, and felt as mean as anyone could, and be about my work. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I have not had the headache, my food was relished, and seemed to do me good, and, I have felt myself, growing stronger every day." M. A. STEINMAN, 19 Grand Avenue, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

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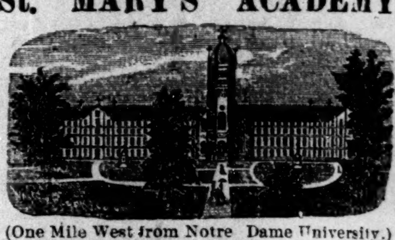

(One Mile West from Notre Dame University.) The 66th Academic term will open Monday, September 8.

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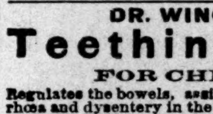

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GOLD Live at home and make more money working for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex. Costly outfit FREE. Terms FREE. Address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

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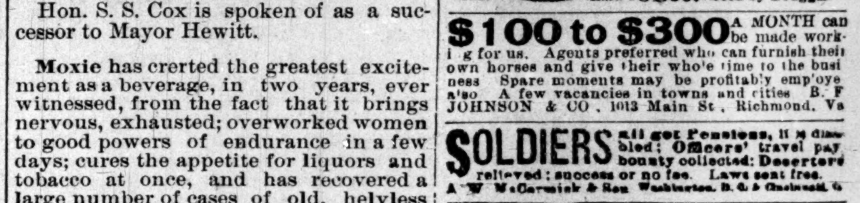

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